

I Shall Be Satisfied Then

J. C. Cronic, 1923

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♩=85

1. When I wake in the like - ness of Je - sus, my king, Spot - less
2. When I pass thru the gates of that beau - ti - ful land, And His
3. When I walk the bright streets of that ci - ty so fair, With the

gar - ments to wear, and His prais - es to sing, In that
prais - es up - lift, on the glo - ri - fied strand, With the
dear ones and friends who are ga - ther - ing there, When I

beau - ti - ful land of an un - end - ing spring, O I shall be sa - tis - fied then.
hap - py re - deemed and the bright an - gel band, O I shall be sa - tis - fied then.
look on the King and His glo - ry crown wear, O I shall be sa - tis - fied then.

Refrain

I shall be sa - tis - fied then— I shall be sa - tis - fied then; When my
sa - tis - fied then,

Sav - ior I see, ev - er with Him to be, O I shall be sa - tis - fied then.
sa - tis - fied then,